

THE BEE

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CANNOT SUCCEED.

A prominent writer in a letter to a local contemporary last week suggests the propriety of organizing a civic organization in this city for the betterment of the colored people. The Bee has the highest respect for this distinguished citizen, and would call his attention to an organization similar to the one that he suggests, in existence a few years ago, which proved to be a gigantic failure, and why? The organization started out on a social basis, and attempted to black-ball respectable citizens. The Bee recalls an instance where a certain prominent lawyer and doctor's names were offered for membership. A certain individual, formerly connected with our schools but was kicked out for drunkenness, raised an objection to the admission of these individuals, on the grounds of some imaginary offenses in the mind of this drinking bloater. Instead of discussing matters pertaining to the welfare of the people and interests to the community, these meetings would consist of drinking punch, with whisky on the side, and so-called French dishes by some prominent caterer. The reputation of citizens would be discussed and a vote to keep out the respectables. In many instances the men who would pass upon the character and reputation of applicants for membership came from States in which they had no character and reputation. It is ridiculous to see how these cockspawners attempt to dictate the social functions and the reputation of good citizens. About five years ago a certain individual of an organization called the Mohicans entered his objections to an invitation being sent to a highly respectable citizen in this community because he, the citizen, drank a little whisky. The individual that made the objection was a whisky bloater himself, and his reputation for good morals was doubtful. This same individual was threatened some time ago with being made a correspondent in a divorce proceeding.

A civic organization composed of substantial citizens would not doubt succeed, and The Bee would suggest the gentleman who has made the suggestion for such organization to see that Negroes are barred who want to be white and the white people don't want them, and men who have property interests in the community. Keep out all tricksters, money sharks and dead beats that would use the organization to build themselves up socially. There should be a civic organization in this city. The office-holders should be barred, because, with but a few exceptions, they are dismal failures. This is the worst city in the world for shams. We have the sham politician, the sham preacher, the sham doctor, the sham lawyer, and worst of all, the social sham.

The reason that organizations fail in this city is because there are too many shams at the head of them. Take, for instance, the so-called Y. M. C. A. If the shams were eliminated the institution would succeed. The Bee is aware that this kind of talk doesn't suit some people, but nevertheless it is a fact that Washington is a dumping ground for society, ministerial, political, financial, official and all other kinds of shams, and a civic organization cannot succeed with such men connected with it. The

social craze has taken a great hold upon the Negro in this city. The public schools are full of shams today, and for that reason they will fail if the Board of Education doesn't make a reformation. We need men and women in our institutions, and the sooner we get rid of these so-called social teas, eucher parties, etc., by Mr. and Mrs. Sham, then we can talk about a civic organization. The social craze has the better of the game.

DOING SOMETHING.

The complaint is that many of our ministers are not doing anything. This charge may be true, and those who are doing something are not barking at those who are.

Since Revs. Waldron, Corrothers and a few others have been in our community they have been enthusiastic in teaching the colored Americans good morals, manhood rights, and other doctrines that would tend to elevate them. These men are not selfish. They are liberal with their small means, and are trying to reform the down-trodden.

If Dr. Waldron goes into the slums, he is charged with going there for a selfish purpose. If Dr. Corrothers tells his people not to submit to tyranny and imposition, he is charged with acting in bad faith.

The Bee wants to know why don't some of their critics do something similar and show their good faith. If every minister in this community would demonstrate the same race pride that those ministers do, what an improvement there would be in the morals of this community. These men are making sacrifices, no matter what may be said against them. Certainly nothing can be said against their work. It is open and aboveboard. All of this cry against white people being down on the Negro is all bosh. The editor of this paper finds no fault with the white people. They treat him as a man and a citizen. If he enters a store, of whatever character, and he is told that his trade is not wanted, he will go where he is wanted and welcomed. If he gets upon a street car he knows how to behave himself and conform with the rules and regulations of the company and the laws of the community. He will not seek a "Jim Crow" car, theater, a public inn, etc., if he can do otherwise, and if necessity compels him to accept any, he will certainly adapt himself to the situation.

The only things the colored man is not in possession of are railroads and steamboats. When he gets those it will not be necessary for him to be "Jim Crowed." The National Theater presented a ludicrous spectacle last week. Hundreds of so-called high-toned colored leaders occupied back seats in the gallery. Just think of it! There they were, in the pea-nut gallery, contented to be separated. They didn't as much as give them decent seats. What can be said of the ignorant colored citizen if the educated colored man sets an example of race discrimination? No matter where you put some of them, they are contented so long as they are near the white brother.

NO MORE OF MR. LYON.

No more hurtful speech has ever fell from the lips of a Negro during the last decade than the address delivered by ex-Minister Lyon to Liberia, and now M. E. minister at Baltimore, last Monday evening, in which he indorses and praises the segregation ordinance recently passed by the Democratic city council of that city. If Mr. Lyon's return to this country was for the purpose of retarding his people's advancement, it would have been better had he sailed away from Liberia towards the Indies, his native home. The white newspapers that favor race segregation gave his address great space on the first page, as was to be expected. Mr. Lyon points out the good that has followed segregation. What good? The Bee admits that race discrimination and race oppression is not an unmixed evil, in many instances, since it brings out all the latent forces within us, but to say that good can come from forming a black ghetto, from Jim Crow cars, and from laws which in effect place no higher estimate on the educated, upright, progressive members of the race than the estimate placed upon dogs with rabies is a plain falsehood, and the author of such a statement is nothing less than a selfish fellow (not man), who stoops to line his own purse with filthy dollars.

And this is the man who was

supposed to represent the great American republic, and our race incidentally, as Minister to Liberia. After such a speech as he delivered in Baltimore last Monday, indorsing and applauding the segregation of the race, we can now see it was a wise, patriotic move on the part of the President in recalling him. Mr. Lyon does not represent the race. He cannot represent the race. He can, and does, however, represent and serve the vicious Negro-hating whites, and the vicious, selfish and immoral blacks. After that speech Mr. Lyon delivered at Baltimore his influence for good ought to have placed after it a large, emphatic period. Let's hear no more of Mr. Lyon.

BETRAYED?

It is now a question of serious consideration: has the colored race been betrayed? Are the many reports that have been circulated true, that certain representatives of the colored race betrayed their people? Did President Taft, before he delivered his inaugural address, send a copy of it to certain colored Bishops of the African Methodist Church and two other distinguished colored Americans for their opinion, and that it was approved by them? If such reports are true, the question is, has the race been betrayed, and was the President justified in thus discriminating against the most faithful allies in the Republican party? Why did these so-called intelligent representatives of the colored race agree with the President when they knew at the time that such discrimination was in violation of the true principles upon which the American Government was founded? Why should a President of the United States declare to the civilized world that he would not appoint members of a certain race or nationality, presuming that such would lessen the prejudice and political unrest in a section of the country where prejudice and discrimination exist? Has the non-appointment of colored men in the South lessened political prejudice? Is not political discrimination on the increase?

Is not racial prejudice on the increase in the South? If these men had been true to their race they would have informed the President that such a declaration in his inaugural address was not doing justice to a race that has been both loyal and true to the Republic of America. The Bee will give the full particulars in this race betrayal when it is in possession of all the facts.

DO YOU RECOGNIZE THE PICTURE?

In the December, 1910, number of "The World's Work," Dr. Booker T. Washington continues to give "Chapters from my Experience." Among other things he draws this pen picture:

As an illustration of the way in which too much learning will hamper a man who finds himself in the presence of a new problem—one not in the books—I recall the fate of the young Harvard graduate who was a teacher at Tuskegee for one or two sessions several years ago. This young man had very little practical experience as a teacher, but he had made a special study of the subject of education while he was in college; largely because of his high scholarship, he was given a position as teacher of education at Tuskegee.

I am afraid that until he arrived we knew very little about pedagogy at Tuskegee. He proceeded to enlighten us, however. He lectured and preached to us about Comenius, Rousseau, Pestalozzi and all the others, and what he said was very interesting. The trouble was he made a complete failure in his own classes.

The general belief is that the paragraphs just quoted is a faithful picture of the present assistant superintendent of colored schools in the District of Columbia. As the teachers here can testify, the man resembles the picture drawn by Dr. Washington, whether the picture was intended for the man or not.

Assistant Superintendent Bruce fills his lectures with other men's thoughts, quoting largely from books and magazines, but from the fullness of his own experience, or an adaptation and assimilation of what he has read, he has actually nothing to give. He would not know what to do with a class either in the first grade or in the high or normal schools. And yet, he is kept in office while our system vegetates and decays, and our teachers are without efficient direction or human sympathy. Our schools will never be what they ought to be so long as the head of them is a man like Bruce.

OUR TEACHERS.

The teachers in the public

schools have a hard time. They are now informed that they will receive no pay at all if they are taken sick. Why should the teachers be imposed upon so? A clerk in the department is entitled to thirty days' sick leave and thirty days' without pay. A teacher who is absent from school sixty days receives no pay, and under the rules is dropped from the rolls after sixty days. What hope has a teacher now, under the ruling of Auditor Tweedale and the Comptroller of the Currency? Ought the people to allow this to stand? The Bee believes that teachers of the youth ought to be well paid. They are not encouraged to retain their schools. The Bee ventures the assertion that if the teachers' pension bill was a law those who are eligible for retirement would embrace the opportunity. The teachers in the colored schools have a double burden.

NOTES ON RACIAL PROGRESS

As Reported By the National Negro Business League.

Another evidence of racial progress is the large investments that are made in church property. An example of this is what has recently been done by the African Methodist Episcopal denomination at Baltimore, where it recently purchased the property of the St. Peter's Episcopal Church on Druid Hill avenue and Lenvale street at a cost of \$90,000.

Announcement has just been made that James K. Polk Taylor, an ex-slave who now lives at Colorado Springs, Colo., has just given 400 acres of land at Calhan, 40 miles east of Colorado Springs, to the Charles Summer Tuberculosis Association as a site for a National Tuberculosis Sanitarium for colored people. Three hundred thousand dollars, it is understood, will be spent on the sanitarium.

The African Methodist Episcopal Church has always been a leader in the education of the Negro. This denomination is at present supporting 20 schools, in which are 205 teachers and 5,780 pupils. The property of these schools is valued at \$1,000,000.

James L. Holloway is an enterprising jeweler at 55 Auburn avenue, Atlanta, Ga. He keeps a good stock of goods and has his store very tastefully arranged. He recognizes the value of advertising through the colored papers. In a recent issue of the Atlanta Independent he called attention to his special line of Christmas goods. He has just issued an up-to-date, high-class catalog, describing his line of goods.

The white people of the South are more and more recognizing the value and the importance of educating the Negro. An example of this is the fact that in the city of Birmingham there has just been built a first-class, up-to-date high school for colored children. The building which is of brick is two stories high and contains about 30 stories.

The constant preaching to the farmers of the annual Tuskegee Negro Conference that they should own homes and raise their food stuff is beginning to produce excellent results. An example of this is S. P. Simmons, of Luverne, Crenshaw County, Ala., who owns 180 acres of land. He made this year 150 bushels of potatoes, 600 bushels of corn, 3,500 pounds of fodder, and will kill 1,400 pounds of meat. He also raised 30 bushels of peanuts, 30 bushels of peas and sold \$50 worth of peaches and apples. He has a garden full of turnips, rutabagas, rape and collards. He has made \$10 on vegetables since September. Mr. Simmons is looking ahead and is a great hustler.

Bethel A. M. E. Church, Atlanta, Ga., has opened on the corner of Auburn avenue and Butler street an information bureau and labor exchange. The object is to bring together those who are in need of help of any kind and the better class of colored people who are out of employment. Families who are in need of servants, such as butlers, nurses, cooks, maids, laundresses, seamstresses and other labor are requested to leave their names and addresses free of charge. Persons out of employment are also requested to leave their names and addresses free of charge. Persons who produce work at their own homes, such as sewing, knitting and embroidery will also have an opportunity through sales to dispose of their goods. It is also planned to give a short course of instruction in domestic science and elementary nursing.

The sound financial condition of the Mechanics and Farmers' Bank at Durham, N. C., is shown by the last quarterly report made Sept. 1. This bank is backed by such wealthy colored men as John Merrick, R. B. Fitzgerald and Dr. A. M. Moore.

The resources are as follows: Loans and discounts, \$30,001.26; furniture and fixtures, \$1,437.54; due from bank and bankers, \$2,078.81; cash items, \$4,425.21; silver coin, including all minor coin currency, \$2,075.88; National bank notes and other United States notes, \$13,000; total, \$39,154.40.

The liabilities are: Capital stock paid in, \$15,000.00; undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid, \$655.05; time certificates of deposit, \$2,000.00; deposits subject to check, \$21,108.01; cashier's checks outstanding, \$389.44; total, \$39,154.40.

John E. Nail and Henry C. Parker are progressive real estate agents in New York City. Their business has grown to such an extent that they have been able recently to open a branch office at Montclair, N. J., where they are selling a valuable

tract of land.

White real estate agents are finding it profitable also to seek colored investors. One of the latest examples of what is being done in the matter of getting colored people to invest in real estate is the efforts of the D. E. O. Lott Real Estate and Insurance Company of Waycross, Ga., who are advertising what they say are exceptional opportunities for investing in real estate in four of the leading cities in south Georgia, namely: Waycross, Thomasville, Bainbridge and Camilla. Mr. G. H. Bowen, an enterprising colored business man of Waycross, Ga., is business manager.

The Dixie Minstrels.

Success of Alabama Blossom—Mr. John Rucker, the Unsurpassed Fun-maker.

Those who have failed to see and hear the Dixie Minstrels this week have lost a treat. The Dixie Minstrels are no doubt the greatest and most original organization upon the road to-day. The Howard Theater and the new manager, Mr. Ford Faulker, is becoming a popular favorite with the people. He is giving the people of this city just what they want—good shows. There are greater shows in sight that will startle the people. The music, dancing and other features of the show, especially the jokes, keep you in a continuous roar of laughter. Mr. John Rucker is a genius. For originality he cannot be surpassed. Arthur E. Prince is a wizard of the troop. He is remarkable. Mr. Marsh Craig is a wonder. In fact, the entire show is an up-to-date organization in acting and singing. The program:

Interlocutor—Will Stirman.
Bones—James Crosby, Ed. Peat, Richard Stewart.

Tambores—Manzie Campbell, Morris Warfield, William Wilkins.

Introductory Medley—Entire Company.

Soloist from which we will select
Meet Me To-night in Dreamland—Theodore Jackson.

Stop Scorching that Ham—Ed. Peat.

Stella—Morris Warfield.
Silver Threads Among the Gold—Eddie Borden.

Joy Riding Coon—Richard Stewart.
For You I Will Wait Till Eternity—John Smedley.

Only a Broken Heart; Twilight—Ollie Powers.

Dreamy Town; Waltz Dream—Jas. Crosby.

The Jungle King of Spades; The Sun Do Move—John Rucker.

Mina—Manzie Campbell.
Garden of Roses—Tom Owsley.

Olio.

Arthur L. Prince, Wizard of the Hoops.

John Rucker, Original Alabama Blossom.

"From Natchez to New Orleans." A musical number by Will H. Vodrey. This scene is a revelation, never before equaled in minstrelsy.

Campbell & Warfield, Comedians Extraordinary.

Marsh Craig, the Human Enigma.

And the excruciatingly funny farce, with songs, entitled "The United Brothers of Possum Catchers," by Miller and Lyle.

"Mamma," said five-year-old Edges one evening, "haven't I been an awful good boy today?"

"Yes, Edgar," she replied, "and I'm very proud of you."

"Well," continued the little fellow, "I can go to bed without saying my prayers, can't I?"

Patay—Conductor, please turn this seat over.

Conductor—What for?

Patay—Didn't you say th' car was goin' east?

Conductor—Yes.

Patay—Well, I want to go to th' west side.—Cleveland Leader.

Business Man—Here's a shilling for you to go to the concert.

Office Boy—Thankee, sir. Anything I can do for you?

Business Man—Yes; I wish you would learn to whistle a new song for the office. I am a little tired of the old ones.—London Telegraph.

"John, dear, I am afraid the baby is left handed. In grasping his nursing bottle he almost always does it with his left hand."

"Hurrah! He may make us famous some day by being the leading south paw twirler in one of the major leagues."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Attorney—You can sue him for breach of promise, madam, but it seems to me that it's preposterous to claim \$250,000 damages.

Fair Client—I want to get so heavy a judgment against him that he'll just have to marry me—the scoundrel!—Chicago Tribune.

Housekeeper—You're a big, healthy man. Why don't you work?

Tramp—Lady, I'll tell ye me trouble. I'm an unhappy medium.

"What do you mean by that?"

"Well, ye see, lady, I'm too heavy for light work an' too light for heavy work."—London Mail.

Little Helen—Sister, that new beau of yours makes me tired.

Elder Sister—Why, dear?

Little Helen—He has the manners of a street car conductor. When I went into the parlor last night he said to me, "How old are you, little girl?"—Chicago News.

"Yes, sir, I once lost over \$80,000 in less than two weeks."

"Whew! That was going some. How did you do it?"

"By not buying about 10,000 shares of a certain stock that went up \$3 a share without a single setback."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Wanted.

Tuskegee Institute is in need of a competent bookbinder. Applications, stating qualifications, should be addressed to Booker T. Washington, Principal, Tuskegee Institute, Ala.

IN HIGH ALTITUDES.

The Most Common Ways In Which the Heart is Affected and the Reasons Therefor.

Dr. I. N. Hall, writing in the American Journal of the Medical Sciences, says that the dangers to the heart in high altitudes are the same as in other places, but are greatly exaggerated in some directions. The troubles most common and serious, he says, relate to inflammation of the heart muscle, hardening of the arteries and dilation of the heart.

The principle applied is this: The heart and lungs have an increase of functional work with each added degree of elevation and the consequent decrease in atmospheric pressure. To meet the increased demand on the circulation the heart must enlarge if the usual amount of exercise is taken. It is not unusual for acute dilation of the heart to occur after slight effort on the part of those whose arteries have begun to harden and who long have been accustomed to atmospheric pressure at the sea level. The trouble with those who suffer in high altitude, the writer declares, is that they try to do too much at first when they feel invigorated by the bracing atmosphere.

Dr. Hall adds that even an ascent in a railway train may be fatal to those who have but a narrow margin of heart strength, or the slightest exertion at such a time may produce angina pectoris. The average case of well compensated valvular disease will do as well at a high altitude as anywhere else if the patient observes proper precautions. In such a climate he is less susceptible to acute rheumatism.

A LUCKY SHOT.

Exciting Incident of a Lion Hunt in East Africa.

In the Wide World Magazine there is an exciting account of a lion hunt in British East Africa. The party consisted of Walter Cooper, Captain H. and his sister. The young lady captured four lions, while the men slew five between them. The tenth lion was killed through its desire to capture a native carrier who, realizing that things were becoming too warm for him, had bolted. The following is the account of the misfortune which befell the lion through his attempt to stay the haste of the native:

The lioness, attracted by the sight of the fleeing man, swerved off suddenly and made after the fugitive. The man had not more than twenty yards start, and the great brute rapidly overtook him. Miss H. fired again, and we men both fired as well, but we were not near enough to make a good running shot. The wretched man, with a courage born of desperation, turned at the last moment and hit at the lioness with his rifle. The blow fell a bit short, and the enraged brute, snapping at what came nearest, caught the weapon in her mouth at the muzzle. The pace at which she was traveling was so great that Hassan was hurled backward, and in falling his finger caught the triggers, letting off both barrels. By the most extraordinary piece of luck the rifle was pointing straight down the beast's throat at the moment, and down she went, with her head nearly shot away, right on top of him.

Notorious Women Gamblers.

One of the most notorious female gamblers of the eighteenth century was Miss Pelham, the daughter of the English prime minister. She not only ruined herself at cards, but would have beggared her sister Mary as well had not their friends intervened and insisted on the sisters separating. Horace Walpole gives a pitiful account of "poor Miss Pelham sitting up all night at the club without a woman, losing hundreds a night and her temper, beating her head and making a scene before the young men and the waiters." Another writer says that the unhappy woman often played cards with the tears streaming down her cheeks.

Lady Mary Compton, an old maiden lady, a contemporary of Miss Pelham and, like her, addicted to gambling, had the same propensity to tears. When she lost, we are told, she wept bitterly—"not for the loss itself," she was careful to explain, "but for the unkindness of the cards."

A Bank of Brides.

Simla, the summer capital of the Indian empire, is a pretty pine treed place well up in the foothills of the Himalayas. A feature of Simla life is the annual fair held by the native hills people, an attractive item of which is a "bank of brides" in an amphitheater, where sit numbers of young women who thus calmly announce that they are candidates for hymeneal honors. Some of these aspirants to matrimony so patiently awaiting a choosing are quite pretty and have intelligent faces, but those of Mongol caste must needs linger long for a partner if personal beauty enters into the equation.

Love in a Flat.

"May I kiss you?"
The girl hastily consulted a document.
"You may," she said.
"Why did you consult that paper?"
"To see if there is anything in our lease prohibiting it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Nice Discrimination.

"Stop!" cried an author to a maid-servant. "What papers are you burning there?"
"It's all right, sir," was the reply. "These are only the old sheets covered with writing. I haven't touched the clean ones!"

Although vanity is supposed to be a feminine trait, one doesn't have to scratch very deep to find it in a man.—Chicago News.